Just at this point there was a flerce inter-

DUNNING'S GREAT DEAL.

FOUR CORKING GOOD HANDS OUT AT ONCE IN A POKER GAME.

Old Man Greenhut Believed It was an Honest peal. Too. Though Four of the Players Weresharpers—His Bracetions on the Value of Seit Control—A Game on a River Boat "One o' the commonest failin's o' poor fallen humanity is a lack o' self-control," said old man Greenhut, as he turned back from the door of his tavern, out of which he had just thrown an unfortunate stranger, and walked around to his place behind the bar rubbing and shapping his hands together, as if to brush off some imaginary taint that might be supposed to have attached to the stranger's clothes. The stranger, who didn't seem to be in good health, and was far from being well dressed, had shuffled in a few moments before and walked up to the stove with a deprecatory air, saying nothing to anybody and warming himself in an apologetic fashion as if he realized that he had no right to the heat and good cheer that radiated from the red hot sides of that comforts he here. Nobody said anygone to him, and he coughed once or twice, when he was a watchin' one another like cats, an' silck as they all was there wasn't one of 'em but knowed the others would catch him if he tried to deal crooked. So just naturally we had to head to deal the cards an' he was one o' the best manipulators leverses.

That they was a watchin' one another like other do de deal crooked. So just naturally we had to head to deal the cards an' he was one o' the best manipulators leverses.

"What made it surprisin' was that the cards had been a runnin most almighty slow up to that time, as they will sense one of a long slow in all those hours o' play. This time, though the surprisin was they was cards an' he was one o' the best manipulators leverses.

"Waters slow in all those others would had been a real str radiated from the red hot sides of that comfodiated from the red hot sides of the fourth queen. Dunnigan made a king full, and sides of the red hot sides of the fourth queen. Dunnigan made a king full, and sides of the red hot sides of the fourth queen. Dunnigan made a king full, and sides of the red hot sides of the fourth queen. Dunnigan made a king full, and sides of the red hot sides of the fourth queen. Dunnigan made a king full, and sides of the red hot sides of the fourth queen. Dunnigan made a king full, and sides of the red hot sides of the fourth queen. The red hot sides of the red hot

and half threw and half kicked him out. Then breaking silence for the first time since tranger's entrance he delivered himself

Then breaking silence for the first time since the stranger's entrance he delivered himself of the reflections recorded above as he walked slowly back to his place. He stood there for some minutes, evidently thinking of what he had said, and then, business being slack for the moment, he relighted his cigar and came out again to his favorite seat by the window.

"Self-control," he said, presently, "is God's best gift to man. The fellow that kin always control himself under all circumstances is the one that's goin' to win the pot. Now take that ar shiftless burn that just come in here and asked me to supply his necessities at my expense. If he'd a had any self-control he never would have allowed hisself to be mastered by an accursed longin' for liquor without the price of it, an' if I hadn't a had my self-control right along with me like as not I'd a let him have it. I've knowed men to de just such fool things. An' that he'd a been saddled with a debt that he wouldn't never saidled with a debt that he

I'd a let him have it. I've knowed men to do just such fool things. An' thar he'd a been saddled with a debt that he wouldn't never 'a' paid, an' I'd 'a' been just that much out.

I've often thought that the Lord must 'a' meant the game o' poker as an instrument o' savin' grace in the way o' cultivatin' those virtues 'thout which a man hain't fit to live, nor yet capable o' gettin' on in the world. Now poker'll teach a man self-control better'n almost anything else I know. You never see a poker player what knows the first principles o' the game givin' way to no weaknesses.

I'minds me of a game I see played once on the old filver Belle, comin' down the river just after the spring floods o' '76. There wa'n't no such games then as there used to be before the war, or even for a few years after. I don't know what the reason is, but poker ain't no such institution now as it used to be. 'Pears like the risin' generation hain't none o' the moral stamina that folks had when I was younger Call poker immoral. I've heard tell, just as if 'twant't the greatest educator an' highest n'ural trainin' known to civilization. "There was a good bit o' money up in that game, for there was a four o' the nerviest men I ever knowed in it, an' every one of 'ein was out for blood. Two of 'em. Jim Waters an' Abe Simpson, was St. Louis sports that always gavelled together. Jim Blivins spacething for his politics.

"Young Men" in Young a houng a been been failed and one of 'ein was good' enough to raise on against Blivins' splay, according to my notions.

"That broke up the game, for the cattle dealer didn't want to go Ji mb broke an' he dropped out, so there wern't no use in prolongin' the same, for there was a good bit o' money up in that game, for there was a good bit o' money up in that game, for there was a good bit o' money up in that game, for there was a good bit o' money up in that game, for there was a four o' the nerviest men I ever knowed in it, an' every one of 'ein was cut for blood. Two o' 'em. Jim Vaters an' Abe Simpson, wa

just as if 'twasn't the greatest educator an' highest maral trainin' known to civilization. There was a good bit o' money up in that game, for there was four o' the nerviest men I ever knowed in it, an' every one of 'em was out for blood. Two of 'em, Jim Waters an' Abe Simpson, was St. Louis sports that always travelled together. Jim Blivins was another. He come from Memphis, but he'd kind o' run himself out o' town an' mostly travelled the river. Twasn't that he was crocked, partician He played as fair as most of 'em did, an' used river. Twasn't that he was crocked, particiar the played as fair as most of 'em did, an' used to say that he never stacked the cards 'thout he had reason to think that somebody else in the game was up to the same sort o' devilitry. But the truth was he played too strong a game for the Memphis crowd an' it got so that nobedy that knowed him would play with him, so just naturally he had to seek for new pastures an' strange lambs. The fourth man was a feller in ever seed afore, though I come to know him well enough afterward. Twas George Dunning, a chap I'm somewheres up in Iowa that had took to the river for business an' somehow had struck up a friendship with Blivins. They was playin' partners at the time, though I didn't know it an' just naturally they wasn't a shoutin' it out from the housetops, the same bein' the upper deck in case of steamboats. Incidentally there was another feller in the game. He was a cattle dealer from Texas, Dunnigan by name, that had just been up north sellin' a siew o' cattle an' was goin' home with a wad that wouldn't fit comfortable in his inside pocket.

"The color of the same strike the Tammany district leaders," said Richard Croker in a recent interview, "are going to nominate young men for office this fall, a young men for resellent, ayoung man for Governor and young men for Senate and Assembly."

This declaration is by no means satisfactory to a number of Tammany candidates who have been running for sundry legislative offices for many years, and have come to regard the assurance of a regular nomination by Tammany Hall not as a useful formidity but as a matter of right. In the delegation from the diegory well in the delegation from the delegation from the delegation from the fill of New York to the Assembly or the Senate, off and on, for hearly their fill of the process of a second of the senate of the second of t

goin' home with a wad that fortable in his inside pocket. "The other four was just naturally intendin' fortable in his inside pocket.

"The other four was just naturally intendin' to get hold o' that wad, but there was some difference of opinion amongst 'em about it. Waters an' Simpson was reckonin' on takin' it back to St Louis with 'em an' Blivins an' Dunning was thinkin' o' gettin' off at Memphis an' dividin' up there. What Dunnigan was figurin' on I don't know, but I reckon he expected to draw compound interest on his money durin' the time he was on the boat.

By the time we got below Cairo the game was gon' on under a full head o' steam. The professionals was all well fixed for money an' there wasn't no small stakes played for. Nothin' was said about a limit neither, an' there wasn't no table stakes rules, neither. It was just a case o' hettin' anything you damn please, an' e ther layin' down or makin' a bigger bluff every time the other feller peeped.

"Audite chus was a dollar, reds was five an blue was fifty, makin' a tol'able stiff game even with chips was a dollar, reds was five an blue was fifty, makin' a tol'able stiff game even with chips, but they was a good many hundreddollar bills lyin' on the table 'fore they'd been playin' long, an' there was a feelin' among them

is lookin' on that bigger money than that be lashed most anytime. The series surprisin, seein' that the game it sort, an' the men playin' was so much next, that there was nothin' decisive the fust days' play. You'd ha' thought omebody'd gone broke within a few asynow, but whether 'twas that they in no hurry, seein' they had several send of em, or whether t'was that they was on for one another, I don't know. Anyew was a playin' from about 4 o'clock in easi;' till after midnight an' nobody was it.

see they all played cautious. I've they'll thay a much more cautious they will if there's only a few dollars, hundred in sight. Anyhow I didn's, to' more than five hundred pushed bet o' more than five hundred pushed e I was lookin' en, an' I didn't see that called once sed more than once. Blivins put up dred once on three queens an' Dunnigan, I drawed one card, raised him five hunglely instantiation of the pushed once and a drawed one card, raised once had a chance, but had raised once he draw, showin' he had hopes of a state of the card.

a straight, as I said, they played till about 12 and nobody was hart much. Then an nobody was hart much. Then an said he guessed he'd turn in, at made any objections, only they all to understand they was to go on with there Dunnigan was a foxy

rivia' to ring in marked cards, any sthat would hat been simple suicide, ane hours' play the second day, hands seemed to get impatient they played any less cautious, but d to be gettin' onto one another's an' hetter all the time an' feelin' as an include in playin' to the

thing to him, and he coughed once or twice, thindly, before he ventured to walk over to the bar and accost the old man. "Squire," he said, "I am half sick, an' I need a glass o' liquor powerful had, but I hain't got any money. Kim you trust me for a drink? I'll pay ye for it, honest. I haint never beat a man out of a cent in my life, an' I'll pay; sure. I wouldn't ask ye for it, on'y I'm reely sick."

The old man looked at him steadily while he was taiking, but he answered never a word. Slowly he reached under the bar and the stranger's face brightened up. He thought the old man was reaching for a bottle. After hesitating a little the old man came out from behind the bar. Seizing the unresisting stranger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the ger by the collar he rushed him violently to the garden him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a raised him five hundred on the go off, an' Duning, a kettle o' made him think so just then. An' twas sharper than a serpent's tooth to see the other two fellers gettin' away with Dunnigan's money,

# "YOUNG MEN" IN POLITICS. Mr. Croker's Interview Regarding Nomina-

tions Displeasing to Many Partisans.

"All the Tammany district leaders," said Richard Croker in a recent interview, "are going to nominate young men for office this fall, a young men's ticket right straight through—a young man for President, ayoung man for Governor and young men for Senate and Assembly." This declaration is by no means satisfactory to a number of Tammany candidates who have been running for sundry legislative offices for many years, and have come to regard the assurance of a regular nomination by Tammany Hall not as a useful formality but as a matter of right. In the delegation from the city of New York to the Assembly a veteran Tammany man in respect to long service is George W. Plunkitt, who has been running for the Assembly or the Senate, off and on, for nearly thirty-five years. He was elected to the Albamy Assemb y. He does not pose as "a young man in politics" and his retirement from the Senate is not favored by any Tammany men.

Senator Ahearn, one of his colleagues, was first elected to the Assembly number of young man and there is no favored by any Tammany men.

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Senator Ahearn, one of his colleagues, was first elected to the Assembly in the Senate Assembly 1 Ammany messages and he has been shared to the Assembly inacted search search and he has been the total avoing manatant there's no present talk of his refresent from the field this year. Senator B F Marini is another Democrated the Tammany vallet whose article and the search of the Tammany vallet whose article and the search of the Tammany vallet whose article are assembly lacks the ring of sincerity. He was born in Ireland in 1833 and has been holding office or running for office, off and on, since 180. He is the present read one of the Tammany district leaders. Another Tammany represent talk the search of the tendence of of the

taken for the old one by the casual 'observer, yet it is in many minor respects very different. It is shorter by a foot, being a little under six feet in length, and it is a younger specimen, and reunder and plumper bodled. Its head, though of just the same curlous square-based, elongated, pointed character, is less sharp in outline. The angles are softened, and where there are straight lines in the old fellow's head the lines here have some sweep or curve. While the head is substantially like the old one's, there is about it a rounded smoothness of contour that seems unmistakably to belong to youth; and, withal, the head is of a decidedly milder aspect. milder as nect.
But while it is thus somewhat less formidable to the eye than the old chap, the new moray is nevertheless decidedly striking in appearance, a fine and handsome specimen.

Horses, Harness and Carriages. No better market is open to you, providing your goods are reliable, than the readers of THE SUN.—Adv.

TWO T: STUBBSES MEET:

CLASH OF MEN, WOMEN AND DOGS
IN A HARLEM FLAT.

Accident Brings Families of the Same Name
Together-Pradent Retirement of the Janitor-Dumbwatter Skirmishes - Good Reasons Given for the T in Both Cases.

If it hadn't happened that the two Stubbses had the same Christian names the two Stubbses families might never have clashed at all.

a feather duster in one hand, met him at the head of the stairs.

"Mrs. Stubbs?" inquired the postman.

"Yes," said Mrs. Stubbs No. 2, extending her hand for the letter.

"Who is that letter for, postman?" came from the third-floor landing.

"T. Stubbs," said the postman, withdrawing the letter from the outstretched hand of Mrs. Stubbs No. 1.

"That's for my husband," aggrievedly said the latter, still holding her hand extended for the letter.

"Let me see it," said Mrs. Stubbs No. 2, hurrying down the stairs and glaring at Mrs. Stubbs No. 1.

"There's two T. Stubbses here, ain't there?"

had the same Christian names the two Stubbs families might never have clashed at all.

T. Stubbs, with his wife, obviously new furniture, and buil terrier pup, moved into the second floor front Harlem flat on a Tuesday.

T. Stubbs, with his wife, palpably just-bought furniture, and fox terrier pup, moved into the third floor front Harlem flat, the one directly above the other Stubbses, on a Wednesday.

Each T. Stubbs pasted a neatly written and properly trimmed card on the glass front of his vestibule letter box on taking possession of his flat.

Tying down the stairs and glaring at Mrs. Stubbs No. 1. "There's two T. Stubbses here, ain't there?" inquired the postman, looking as if he rather enjoyed the situation.
To nily know about one T. Stubbs, "put in the second floor Mrs. Stubbs, "and he's my husband. That letter's addressed to his."

"Do you actually suppose, madam," said Mrs. Stubbs No. 2 casting a withering flook upon the other, "that your husband is the only tenant of this building who receives letters? Postman, let me have that letter of my husband's this instant"

"Where's the letter from?" suddenly interjected Stubbs No. 1. "What's the postmark on it?" of his flat.

The janitor was the first to notice the names when Stubbs No. 2 had installed his card in his letter box. The janitor went up to see Stubbs No. 2 about it. "Hey, boss," said the janitor, going straight

to the point when Stubbs No. 2 opened the door, "th' man below youse has got th' same John Hancock as youse." "Hey?" inquired Stubbs No. 2. "Just say that again, will you?"

that again, will you?"

"There's a T. Stubbs in th' flat b'low youse."
said the Janitor. "Maybe youse d'dn't notice it w'en youse stuck up y'r own pasteboard. It's T. Stubbs, jes' like th' one youse put up.
"That so?" said Stubbs No. 2. "Well, you can let him stay as long as he pays his rent."

The janitor scratched his head nervously.
"Say, they'll be somethin' doin' around here, boss, if them two names stays down there that away," he said, after a pause. "They'll be a mix. How 'bout puttin' up y'r full name in th' box?"

"Not much will I," said Stubbs No. 2. "T. Stubbs is good enough for me. I make a living and pay my rent as T. Stubbs, and T. Stubbs sults me all right. What's the matter with the other duck putting up the extension of the T in his box?"

"Well, he moved in foist, y' see," said the janitor.
"That don't dissolve any ice trust with me, replied Stubbs No. 2. "You go and see him."

The janitor clomped down the stairs and rapped on the door leading to the apartment of Stubbs No. 1.
"Hey, cap," said the janitor, "th' felly that moved in above youse't 'day is named T. Stubbs. It's that away now on his letterhox."

The stubbs No. 1.
"Hey, cap," said the janitor, "th' felly that moved in above youse't 'day is named T. Stubbs. It's that away now on his letterhox."

The stubbs No. 1.

"Hey, cap," said the janitor, "th' felly that moved in above youse't 'day is named T. Stubbs. It's that away now on his letterhox."

"Go shead and see how much good it'll do the partment of Stubbs No. 1.

"Go shead and see how much good it'll do the better of her, "and he colloquy on the second floor landing. Mrs Stubbs No. 1 the fox terrier pup he made two jumits for it. landed on the fox terrier's neck, and proceeded to yank the fox terrier around the second floor landing. Mrs Stubbs No. 1, the fox terrier pup he made two jumits for it. landed on the fox terrier pup he made two jumits for it. landed on the fox terrier's neck, and proceeded to yank the fox terrier's neck, and proceeded to yank the fox terrier pup he made t

hausted within a very few centuries.

of the bituminous class.

When all our anthracite is consumed there will be no further supplies of this kind of coal unless other sources are discovered. No anthricite is mined in any other part of the world

except in Wales, which produces annually less than one twenty-fifth as much as we produce. Some varieties of Scotch, Belgian and Westphalian coals are sold under the name of anthracite but they are physically and chemically

Among the reasons that make anthracite more expensive than bituminous coal two are prominent. One is because anthracite is more difficult to mire, as it occurs in beds that have been greatly disturbed by the folding of the strata,

and shafts have to be sunk to very deep levels: while bitumi ou coal is usually found in beds

that are nearly horizontal. In the eastern

mighty impetus in manufacturing in the days before rai roads supplanted water transporta-

minute, and hereafter you will just be good enough not to open my packages, and—
"Ha, ha, just pull it up yourself, if you want it," merrily interrupted the owner of the second-floor voice—"I am not aware that I have any contract to attend to the dumbwaiter for you Chuck steak. My, oh my, if that doesn't beat all—" the third foor, dumbwaiter, doesn't beat all—"

HER CHOICE OF WEAPONS AS SHOWN BY POLICE STATISTICS.

> The Broomstick Leads by Long Odds, Followed Next by Table Knives-Rollingpins Are Fourth in Popularity-Nursing Bottles Believed to Be Coming to the Front.

Believed to Be Coming to the Front.

From the Chicago Tribune.

It has long been acknowledged by men in all walks of life that a woman as a physical antagonist is more to be feared than a man. In this fear there is a certain deep-seated recognition in the man that in such a context he has a certain handicap of conventionality; that he cannot strike out as he would were his ansailant a man. Even the victim of the strongarm amazon of the Levee has paid this tribute to the sex. But now, for the first time, the Tribune has undertaken to show that in her choice of weapons and in the conceded ability that she has for using most of them a Chicago woman on the warpath cannot be granted those little gallant considerations that an unarmed man in for a trouncing might ordinarily be disposed to give her. As shown by police records of a year in Chicago, her life is circumscribed by a veritable arsenal of her own. As weapons of offence and defence the list stands, in the order of utility:

Broom handles.

From the Chicago Tribune.

It has long been acknowledged by men in all walks of life that a woman at a physical antagonist is more to be feared than a man. In this fear there is a certain deep-seated recognition in the man that in such a contest he has a crub in the same content in the curling iron, unless it be hot at the time, is more or less ineffective. Used as a club in lacks weight and sweep. To thrust it dagger-fashion into the solar plexus is one of the units fear until hand the strong-fashion into the solar plexus is one of the units fear land water. The stiff were boiled there, in the curling iron, unless it be hot at the time, is more or less ineffective. Used as a club in lacks weight and sweep. To thrust it dagger-fashion into the solar plexus is one of the units fear land water. It is an usly thing to guardee, especially it and the deshabille of undershirt. Shoes and slippers may be laughted the water and units of the second the water and units of the second the man in for a wound have seen the list is an usly jected Stubbs No. 1. "What's the postmark on it?"
"Let's see," said the postman, deciphering the postmark on the envelope, "its from Mo-oh, yes, McSwopplesville, Indiana"
"Oh, my, is it, indeed? Ha! ha! ha!" merrily trilled Mrs. Stubbs No. 1. "Then it's not for my husband, I'm sure. McSwoopstown, did you say, postman? Gracious sakes aiive, I wonder if that lovely place is on the map!"
"I'd be thankful if you'd be good anough to refrain from pawing over my husband's mail," said Mrs. Stubbs No. 2, after the postman had handed the letter to her, "and as for your vulgar—"

newly may and preference to an his enemy at close range.

Next to this is the rollingpin, a formidable weapon in the han's of even a sylph. Car-ries concealed about the person, any man with a rolling pin in his pecket could be tried

HOORO POLICE BADGE 66.

HOORO POLICE BADGE 66.

HOORO POLICE BADGE 66.

An Attempt to Break the Spell by Turnels at the convended about the poetwor, any many for present policy in a desperation of present policy. The present policy is a provided when the policy of the present policy is a provided by the bodge must not be taken as any more climacy cross. Men struck with 5.50 this present to be about 50 this work of the present policy of that are nearly horizontal. In the eastern fields where he larger part of it is now produced, the tributaries of the Ohio and Tennesse have cut deep canons through these coal bed exposing the seams in their walls so that mining is very easy and inexpensive, and begres on many of these streams are loaded with the coal directly from the mines, rendering transportation quite inexpensive. The other reason is because a great deal of machinery is now used in mining bituminous coal, doubling the production for miner and diminishing the cost.

Our anthracite lies mainly along the banks and in the valleys of three rivers: Along and near the Susquehanna, with the largest centres of the industry at Scranton and Wilkes-Barre, along and near the Lehigh, with the region around Mauch Chunk as the most prominent field, and along the Schuyikill, with Pottsville sustence in 1838 that wenthe prize of \$5.000 offered by Phi ad Iphians for the first successful smelting of iron ore with the use of anthracite. The fact that the Lehigh and Schuyikill lead to the Deleware and Philadedichia gave that city a mighty impetus in manufacturing in the days A dearth of anthracite would have no appreciable effect upon iron production because though a little of this ceal is still used for ore smelting I has been almost wholly supplanted by bituminous coal. It would reduce west-bound freight on the Great Lakes to an impor-

ARMS AND THE WOMAN, up in the dusky gray of a winter morning and up in the dusky gray of a winter morning and touch a match to the kindling in the range. Hair brushes and hand mirrors lead this division. As between them there is small choice in effectiveness, though if the wife be at all superstitious the possibility of breaking the mirror should be a deterrent to its use. The wire hair brush really is an ugly weapon, though its effect on the hair is such that it is passing out of use in the toilet. Only a few are still preserved as weapons of offence. A few weeks ago a woman struck her husband across the face with the brush side of one of these wire instruments, and he kept indoors

See all the state of the control of

Jones declared, making an intercental attempt to break the Spell by Turning It Upside Dewn.

From the Los Angeles police force would seem to be a hoodoo. The first officer who wore star 66 was a man named Maguire. He had worn it only a few months when a distressing combination of business and family troubles drove him to suicide. They found him one morning lying on the sward with a bullet hole in his breast. Only a few inches from the ugly wound shone star 66.

After Maguire's untimely end no one appears to have worn it regularly for several months. Then it came to be the badge of Officer John Craig Craig was a handsome man, tall and attractive. He married a daughter of Hunter, a pioneer living out near Tropico. For a time Craig was prosperous. Then alcohol sent him to the doss at a break-neck speed.

WOULD KILL THIS JOKER.

MAN WHO TANGLED UP JONES AND BROWN IN DANGER OF DEATH.

Upset Their Life-Long Intimacy for an Hour and Broke Up the Relations Between the Families-A Plausible Lie About Accident and an Elopement Caused It. SALT LARE CITY, Sept. 22 -- There is a practical joker in this city whose life hangs by a single thread. His only security rests in the

fact that his name and identity are unknown.

Jones would give two months' salary for one minute with the joker, and Brown, Jones's most intimate friend, would gladly part with a like sum for a similar privilege. Jones and Brown of this city have been boso friends and chums since early childhood. On once have they had a misunderstanding and that was caused by the joker. The misunderstanding was of short duration, but it was spectacular while it lasted. When Jones and Brown were small boys they played hookey and indulged in other youthful pastimes to gether, and when they grew older they attended the same college and were graduated from

the same class. In society, after school life

had ended, they were still inseparable, and

the eternal fitness of things advanced another

notch when they married two girls whose intimacy had been as marked as their own. After marriage the friendship of the quartet remained as firm as before, and it was no unusual thing to see Jones and Mrs. Brown